

The Weekly Museum.

[VOL. IV.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1791.

[NUMBER 174.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

Printing in General,

Executed at this Office,

With neatness, accuracy and dispatch,
on as low terms as any in this city.

SOPHIA.

(A true Story related by herself.)

"WE resided at a castle which my father had at some distance from Grenoble. When I had attained my twelfth year, my father, who was a widower, instead of having me taught the proper instructions for a young female, made me put on a male habit and accompany him to the chace, a sport he was uncommonly fond of. I began also to take a fancy to it, and I was soon engaged in no other pursuit. The Marquis of Beauville often visited my father and as frequently dined with him. One day he brought his son with him: he was a youth uncommonly handsome, and I was instantly struck with his appearance. He was now, in his fifteenth year, an age when the tumultuous passions begin to assail the heart, too weak to resist their impressions. At the sight of the young Marquis, I felt such emotions as I had never before been sensible of. I did not dare, during all the dinner-time, turn my eyes towards him. Blushes, the constant companions of innocence and timidity, depicted on my countenance, the trouble of my mind. The young Marquis observed my embarrassment. Being older than me, and having acquired more judgment, he suggested all that passed in my bosom, and resolved to take advantage of my distresses. We set out for the chace, and I fired several times without doing any execution. I was laughed at for want of dexterity. I replied in a faltering voice, that this was not my lucky day. We returned home in the evening and young Beauville had not been more successful than myself, which afforded me some consolation. Our guests supped and slept at the castle. I never closed my eyes for several hours, nor could I dismiss the image of the Marquis from my fancy. My father is a man of no ceremony, and speaks all he thinks. He had long taught me the nature of love, that I might not be taken by surprise; and I no longer doubted that I was enamoured with the marquis: yes, said I to myself, it is even so; and if he did but love me, I should be completely happy. Sleep at length overcame me, when I had formed this resolution. I had not slept two hours, when somebody rapt at the chamber-door, and I soon recollected the Marquis's voice. "Come, Miss, said

he, it is time to rise, it's broad day-light." I replied, I was getting up, and put on my cloaths in a hurry. I found my father and our guests prepared to take the field. We took some small refreshment and mounted our horses. We had this day very good sport, though my father met with an accident by a fall from his horse.

"Our guests remained with us two days longer, in which time my lover found means to make a declaration of his passion, and he urged me to acknowledge I entertained a mutual passion for him. The manner in which I received his declaration too clearly proved that he was not indifferent to me." I am, said he, with a deep sigh, with the greatest reluctance going to leave you, and I may not, perhaps, see you again for a considerable time." I could not refrain saying, "What will prevent you? Is it necessary that your father must always accompany you? My father loves and esteems you, and you will always confer a pleasure on him, by making your appearance here." He seemed enraptured at the invitation I gave him, and we parted mutually satisfied.

"In fine he parted, and with him went my heart and tranquility of mind. A week elapsed without seeing my lover; but not a moment passed without his image being present before me. My thoughts were incessantly engaged in contemplating many beauties, and my nightly dreams called forth the Marquis on my pillow.

"At length he came to see me, after a separation of eight days, which appeared as so many years, or rather centuries. He found me all alone, my father being abroad on a visit at some distance from home, and was not expected to return till the next day. I could not conceal the pleasure I received in beholding the Marquis; and he ran to me with open arms and embraced me. Could I think that such a beautiful monster came to dishonour me?"

"Whilst we were at supper he proposed going the next morning to kill a bear. "We will set out, said he, at day break, and return to dinner." With pleasure I eagerly accepted the invitation. We retired early to rest, and I shut myself into my chamber.

"I have already said, I used to ride in men's apparel: I remember on that day I put on a green coat, a circumstance that I shall ever recollect. It was about five in the morning when we set out, and continued hunting near six hours, when we pursued some game into a little wood. The shade, the silence which prevailed, the beauteous flowers that exhaled perfumes—all—all invited to repose. The Marquis proposed it; I was extremely fatigued, and overcame with heat, yielded to the proposal: Innocence is

incapable of suspecting guilt. I was with a man of whom I entertained the highest opinion, and knew him to be a gentleman. Had I entertained a thought to his prejudice I should have despised myself for it." "This was really prejudice, said Leonora in turn, but I will not interrupt you;" and Sophia resumed her story. "We sat down, when the Marquis, pulling out a small flaggon from his pocket, asked me if I would take a sup of liquor by way of refreshment. I consented—but had scarce swallowed the treacherous draught, when I found a strange emotion throughout my whole frame. It appeared as if the most voluptuous desires ran in my veins, and sleep soon succeeding, not before my eyes had, doubtless, betrayed my extraordinary sensations, the traitor whom I so sincerely loved, availed himself of my situation, and I soon found myself, awaking from my lethargy, in a state I need not describe. All my efforts to disengage were in vain, I struggled till my powers were completely exhausted, and I swooned. He now triumphed, to the full extent of his brutality, over my credulity and my weakness, then left me whilst I was still insensible.

"When I recovered, finding in what an inhuman manner I had been treated, rage took place of love in my breast, and I resolved upon revenge for the injury I had received at the price of my ravisher's life. Upon arriving at the castle I found my father, who had returned from his visit sooner than he was expected. He asked me, if I had been hunting alone; To which I replied the young Marquis, had been with me, and had returned home about some particular business. My father said no more upon the occasion.

"The Marquis's place of abode was not above a league distant from our's, and almost daily some of his people passed our way. From one of these I learnt that the old Marquis had purchased a regiment for his son, and that he was to set out in two days to join it.

"As I rode out almost every day, I could, without being suspected by my father, go in search of my betrayer, I took two pair of pistols, and departed at day break. I knew the road the Marquis was to take, and I waited for him at some distance from his house, at the corner of a lane which he must necessarily pass.

"I was not posted here above a quarter of an hour before he made his appearance, followed by a servant. At his approach my fury raged with double force. I was masked that he might not know me. I resolved to let the Marquis pass and shoot the servant, that there might not be two opponents at once to combat, I fired upon and missed him;

terrified, he rode off full speed. His master, alarmed at the report, came up to me with a pistol in his hand. "It was thee, said I, that I wanted," and, in uttering those words, rode up to him and jostled him, he fired, and the ball went close to my hand, but did not wound me; but more fortunately my ball took place, and shot him through the head, and he fell expiring under his horse. I now unmasked, and thus addressed him; "Monster as thou art! thus art thou justly punished for thy perfidy: Thus have I avenged the affront thou hast given me." He held out his trembling hand towards me, but expired without being able to utter a single syllable. As to me, I judged it prudent to quit the fatal spot with all speed.

"My father saw me return—death was depicted in my eyes. Astonished, he cried "What is the matter with thee? What has happened?" I was incapable of making any reply, but, in a tremulous state, alighting from my horse, he assisted me to gain the hall. After I had somewhat recovered myself, I said in a faltering voice, "Ah! My dear father, the deed is done—and I must tear myself from the only mortal I esteem on earth. Leave you I must, and that instantly. Order the horses to be put to the chaise, and in the mean while I will relate to you all that has happened." He withdrew for a moment, and then returned. My father seated himself by me, and taking hold of my hand, appeared impatient to know my story, he endeavoured to read in my eyes. I soon related to him all that had occurred between the Marquis and myself. When I had finished the narration, he so highly approved of my conduct, that he folded me in his arms, and embraced me in the most tenderest manner, whilst his eyes streamed with an involuntary flood of tears. "Go, my daughter said he, fly from the severity of the laws—but, alas! What hast thou done?" "My duty, Sir," I replied. Here we were interrupted, by a servant announcing the chaise being ready. I immediately set off, and travelling night and day speedily arrived here.

"For several days my mind was totally engaged in recollecting what had passed; it appeared to me like a dream, and I still continued in a kind of reverie. But the delirium soon changed—my former flame, which I thought had been entirely extinguished, burst forth with more rage than ever. The bleeding image of the Marquis incessantly pursued me, and I was miserable to the extreme.

"In this horrible state four months elapsed, whilst I tormented myself day and night with the reproaches of having killed the most perfidious of men; and was often on the point of putting a period to my existence. Heaven, just Heaven! at length compassionated my misery. The most perfect calm succeeded all these violent tempests. I did not propose staying here any longer than my affair could be settled, if the author of the murder should be discovered. In the mean while my father wrote to me that I might return with the greatest safety, as I was no way suspected; the servant whom I missed, having made a declaration that his master and himself had been attacked by robbers, and no farther enquiry had been made.

"This agreeable news made me immediately prepare to return home; but in less than a week, I was seized with melancholy. My former passion again tormented me in the most distressing manner. Those scenes, where I had passed so many agreeable hours with the Marquis, presented him to my view in the most picturesque manner. I said to my father one day, with a kind of enthusiasm, "there he is—heaven justly punishes me! I am come to insult it even upon the very spot still smoking with my guilt—I must expiate it, and by consecrating myself forever to God, only can I accomplish it." My father consented with great reluctance, as I was his only child. By reiterated prayers, how-

ever, I prevailed; and after a year elapsed in great security I took the vows. Since that time all remorse of conscience has ceased—I pass my days in the utmost tranquility, and I may add, perfectly happy."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

THE sudden decease of our late worthy brother Gen. Malcom, forcibly reminds me of the important necessity of preparing for a departure for that "bourne from whence no traveller returns." We ought to meditate more frequently upon death, it is the law of nature, a debt we must all pay; the great and the good, the wise and the prudent, the learned and the ignorant, the renowned and the obscure, the rich and the poor, the prince and the peasant, are all travelling the road that leads to the grave. The time of our departure is utterly uncertain, and the accidents that may deprive us of life are innumerable, Anacreon the poet, was choked with a grape stone—Fabius, the Roman Senator, was choked with a single hair—Pope Alexander with a fly that flew accidentally into his mouth—Homer died of grief—Sophocles with excess of joy—Dionysius with the good news of a victory he had obtained—And Aurelianus in the midst of a dance—Benhadad was slain in bed—Ammon at his table—Bellshazer in his cups—The Egyptian first born in their sleep—Saul in the field—Cæsar in the Senate—Caligula on the Theatre—Antiochus in his coach—Zachariah in the temple—And Pope Victor at the sacrament—Diseases are secretly lurking all around us, they are in our bosoms, in our bowels, in every thing we taste, in every thing we enjoy—Death dwells with us in our houses, walks with us in the streets and field, and is wrapped in our very cloaths, always ready at the divine command to give the fatal blow, "therefore boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

September 8.

CRUELTY.

CRUELTY is so contrary to nature, that it is distinguished by the scandalous name of inhumanity.

None more impatiently suffer injuries than those who are most forward in doing them.

There never was found any pretended conscientious zeal, but it was always most certainly attended with a fierce spirit of implacable cruelty.

The following instances are extracted from the History of the Massacre at Paris, in 1572.

"The first is of a young woman who being brought before the council, upon refusing to abjure her religion, was ordered to prison. There they shaved her head, singed off the hair from other parts of her body, and having stripped her stark naked, led her through the streets of the city, where many a blow was given her, and stones flung at her: then they set her up to the neck in a tub full of water, where after she had been for a while, they took her out, and put on her a shift dipt in wine, which, as it dried, and stuck to her sore and bruised body, they snatched off again, and then had another ready dipped in wine to clap on her. This they repeated six times, hereby making her body exceeding raw and sore. When all these cruelties could not shake her constancy, they fastened her by her feet to a kind of gibbet, and let her hang in that posture, with her head downward till she expired.

"The other is of a man in whose house were quartered some of those missionary dragoons. One day, having drank plentifully of his wine, and

broken their glasses at every health, they filled the floor with the fragments, and by often walking over them, reduced them to very small pieces. This done, in the infelence of their mirth, they resolved on a dance, and told their protestant host that he must be one of their company, but as he would not be one of their religion he must dance quite bare-foot; and thus bare-foot they drove him about the room, treading on the sharp points of the broken glasses. When he was no longer able to stand, they laid him on a bed, and, in a short time, stripped him stark-naked, and rolled him from one end of the room to the other, till every part of his body was full of the fragments of glass. After this they dragged him to his bed, and having sent for a surgeon, obliged him to cut out the pieces of glass with his instruments, thereby putting him to the most exquisite and horrible pains that can possibly be conceived.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

There is a probability that many persons who peruse your Museum, are uninformed what part of the world our first Parents were placed in, be pleased to insert the following Extract from a well authenticated, eminent author, which indubitably proves that their primordial situation was in A S I A.

HERE the first pair in Paradise were plac'd. With heavenly innocence, and beauty grac'd: And here, by sinful disobedience wrought, The race of man was to destruction brought; Hence we might execrate the hateful ground, Had it not given the saviour as well as wound; For here the Saviour of the world had birth, To purge our souls and save a guilty earth; The gospel first in Asia's regions spread, And for mankind the blest redeemer bled; Here cities first were built, and statues made, And of vast empires the foundations laid; The Jews, God's chosen people, here were great, 'Till sin reduc'd them to an humble state; Bold in their crimes, and to conviction blind, They murder'd him who came to save mankind; Here the Ark rested when the flood was o'er, And from the heav'ns the torrent ceas'd to pour; Sum up the whole, and Asia then you'll find, Deserves the admiration of mankind. For man at first in Asia saw the light, In Asia, man by sin was lost in night; In Asia, in the ark a remnant pent, To various realms the world's forefathers sent; In Asia Christ was born, and comfort brought, In Asia died, and our salvation wrought.

THE CHOICE.

GIVE me a maid, where'er I take a wife, Incur'd to the domestic cares of life, With mind unstain'd by vanity or art, Blest with good nature from a virtuous heart; Though modest, cheerful, love her aim and end, To truth, religion, and to me a friend; Her tender bosom shall my heart retain, From all the world calls great, or I call vain. May grace be in her soul, heaven in her eye, With such I'd chafe to live, with her I'd wish to die.

NEW CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

IN the Isle of Man, a young woman lately prosecuted a young man of that place for a rape, and he was returned to the Spiritual court being found guilty. When the Dempster, or Temporal Judge, delivered to her, according to the custom of the Island, a rope, a sword, or a ring, by these presents the young woman had her choice, whether she would hang, behead or marry him, she chose the latter, as the SILENT punishment.

NEW-YORK, September 10, 1791.

The event of a criminal prosecution which lately took place in Fairfax county, Virginia, must afford satisfaction to every friend of Humanity.—The case, upon trial, appeared as follows:

An ingenious (and most probable an industrious) working Negro, had by some means given offence to his Overleer, who, notwithstanding every endeavour at reconciliation, continued vindictive inasmuch, that from various acts of cruelty the Negro's life was in the most imminent danger.—Rouzed, at length, to a manly sense of his own nature, he exerted the superior strength and spirit which Heaven had endowed him, and, while his tyrant was practising new and wanton torments, rushed upon him, and beat him until he expired!

The jury, upon this clear evidence of facts, thought the prisoner acted upon principles of self-defence, and to their great honor, **ACQUITTED** him of the charge!

Mr. Augustus Christian George Elholm, lately arrived in Philadelphia from the Natches, on the on the Mississippi, relates the following lamentable incident.

"The brig Galgo (Royal Packet) commanded by Joseph Rodriga Cabrera, bound to the Havana with passengers, and partly loaded with lumber, failed from New-Orleans the 21st of June last, and overfet the 23d about five o'clock in the morning, 40 leagues south of Pensacola, wherein eight persons including passengers and sailors, instantaneously perished; in which number a Spanish Lady (Mrs. Palao, distinguished by a successful parental care of a respectable raised family of both sexes) and her grand-daughter, about six years of age—who were, with several others in the cabin at the time of the catastrophe! From whence Lt. Martini Palao (son of the deceased lady) and himself (the said Mr. Elholm) saved themselves with great difficulty, by getting out through the water at the door, and with the assistance of the rigging joined the survivors on the side of the vessel.

"When the party, for about the space of four hours, conceiving every moment the last, had sustained the violence of the waves, in a boisterous storm, rain, and thunder, amidst the dreadful scene of floating deceased friends; (for the portion between the cabin and the main deck was at this time destroyed by the irresistible force of the sea, and consequently every thing washed out) the masts at once gave way at the deck, and cleared the wreck by the agitation of the sea, which gave liberty to the hull, to right itself so as to admit the crew to enter the highest side of the quarter deck, in which situation, filled with water, and loaded with green lumber, she at last floated very deep, and in consequence of her pitching, but seldom above water.

"In about fifty-five hours after this disastrous event, the wind and waves fortunately abated, which afforded an opportunity to kindle a fire with a flint and steel, which a peculiar circumstance had preserved:—Night now coming on, the people fatigued and exhausted by the want of fresh water, &c. found means to tie themselves on the highest places on the hull, to indulge in some degree a requisite repose, securedly from the dangerous washing of the ocean; first establishing a watch by turns to keep up the light, in hopes to draw attention, if any vessel should, by the will of Providence, be directed that way, which had the wished for effect: For the friendly and humane Capt. Dolhonde, commanding the Amiable Maria, from New-Orleans, the ensuing night perceiving the fire which was kept up, and governed by a humane disposition, which on occasion acquired the praises of all good men, altered his course to enquire whether a light, not com-

monly seen on vessels that distance from land, might not be a signal of distress; and thus came to their relief about two o'clock in the morning, and 70 hours after their shipwreck.

"The said brig had arrived within hailing before she was discovered; and the people being ignorant of the purport of her approach, and apprehensive that her Captain might act as unfeelingly as one who passed within sight the preceding day, without affording them relief, naturally joined in a most anxious request, and had their tears speedily subdued with this friendly reply of Capt. Dolhonde—*Restez Vous, tranquil.*

"He had plenty of provisions necessary for their recovery, which he imparted with no less attention than as noted liberality; and the 6th of July landed them (19 in number) on the Island of Cuba, five miles to the windward of the Havannah, from whence they proceeded to the town."

Extract of a letter from Dumfries, June 13.

"The famous Mrs. Buchan is now no more! She died here about five weeks ago, much lamented by her deluded votaries. Finding she was going the way of another world, she called her disciples together, and exhorted them to continue steadfast and unanimous in their adherence to the doctrine which they had received from her. She told them she still had one secret to communicate unto them, which was, That she was the Virgin Mary, the real Mother of our Lord! That she was the same woman mentioned in the Revelation, as being clothed with the Sun, &c. who was driven into the wilderness. That she had been wandering in the world ever since our Saviour's days, and for sometime past she had been journeying to Scotland. That though here she appeared to die, they need not be discouraged, for she would only sleep a little, and in a short time would again visit them, and conduct them to the New Jerusalem.

"A gentleman, who knew some of that party, happened to pass that way about the time that she died, one of them came out to him, and said, with a mournful tone, "Our friend is dead now." "Oh," says the other, "I thought she would never die: Pray, how will she conduct you to the New Jerusalem?" With that out comes a number of the party, one having a glove, another a stocking, a third a napkin, &c. "Here," say they, "are the clothes which covered her blessed body. Behold how they shine! What a lustre do they reflect on every thing around them!" After she died it was a long time before her enthusiastic votaries would lay out the corpse; nor did they coffin her until the smell obliged them thereto; and after that, they would not bury her, but built up the coffin in a corner of the barn, always expecting she would rise again from the dead, according to her promise, to conduct them to Jerusalem. At last, the people in the country around, shocked with these proceedings, interfered, went to a Justice of the Peace, and got an order that she should be buried. So that the famous Mrs. Buchan of the West, is now lodged in the "House appointed for all living."

MARRIED

On Saturday Evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. MILES HITCHCOCK, to Miss SARAH HOPSON, both of this city.

DIED

On Sunday evening last departed this life, in the 54th year of her age, at her brother Peter Jay's seat at Rye, Miss ANNE M. JAY, a lady whose excellent understanding, and uniform beneficence and piety rendered her very estimable. Altho' she enjoyed a handsome income, far beyond her wants, and was frugal; yet she never added to her estate, but constantly employed the residue in doing good. Among other legacies dictated by humanity and benevolence, she has bequeathed one hundred pounds to the Episcopal Church at Rye.

ARRIVALS since our last.

Ship Union, Whitlock,	Liverpool.
Friendship, Montague,	New-London.
do. Lester,	Jamaica.
New-York, Smith,	London.
Spib Earl Derby, Harrison,	Liverpool.
Brig Sally, Mumford,	Cape-Francois.
Catharine, Ball,	Paule (Eag.)
Leeds, Sinclair,	Hull.
Atalanta, Hawley,	Liverpool.
Robert, Douglass,	Aux-Cayes.
Mary, Hall,	Dominica.
Betsy, Irish,	Halifax.
Sloop of War, Active,	St. Peters, N. F. L.
Three Friends, Ritchie,	Digby.
Polly & Betsy, Tucker,	New-Providence.
Friendship, Raymond,	Guadaloupe.
Maria, Sheffield,	Charleston.
Paragon, Gilbert,	Turki-Island.
Beaufort, Cary,	Africa & Virginia.



A FARM,
PLEASANTLY situated on the Banks of the Hudson's River, in German-Town, Columbia county, containing 114 acres, of which a great part is excellent meadow, and a sufficiency of good wood-land: A good house, out-houses and barn; also, 26 acres, on which is a good tan-yard, and may be converted into excellent meadow. The whole will be sold, either together or separate, as may best suit the purchaser, and immediate possession given: There is also 10 or 12 loads of good hay, which will be sold cheap. Enquire of the Printer, or at No. 1, Vandewater-street.

N. B. With trifling expence a good fishing place may be made.

New-York, Sept. 10, 1791.

74 st.

LOUIS JONES,

No. 54, King-street, five doors from Queen-street, **INFORMS** his friends and the public, That he carries on the **PRINTING BUSINESS** in all its branches:—Those gentlemen who please to favor him with their commands, may depend on having their work executed with accuracy and dispatch.

Hand bills, shop bills, cards, &c. Blanks used by Magistrates and Public Offices, printed with neatness, at the shortest notice, and on remarkable low terms. New-York, Sept. 3, 1791.

A GOOD HOUSE MAID,

WANTED immediately. Enquire at No. 6, Garden-Street, or at this Printing-Office. Sept. 3, 1791.

JOHN ROSHORE, JEWELLER & GOLDSMITH,

No. 93, Broadway.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the Public in general, that he has taken the house lately occupied by John H. Merkler deceased, where he carries on the above business, and he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to those who may please to favour him with their commands.—The highest price in Cash given for old Gold and Silver.

71 4

TAKEN UP ADRIFT,

THE 18th inst. between Fairfield and Crane Neck, a flat bottom BOAT, twenty feet long, marked N. M. now in the hands of Thomas Brown, Water-street, near Peck-slip. The owner is desirous to prove property and pay charges. New-York, Aug. 19, 1791 JOHN PARKE.

Stay Making.

WANTED, a Young Woman, to learn the Stay-Making Business. Enquire at No. 37, Broadway.

72 2

The COURT of APOLLO.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A REBUS.

WHAT often conquers, and as oft' deceives
My sight, myself—and you, if you'll be-
lieve;

What loves the cottage, and from courts doth stray,
A term for time 'twixt minutes and day;
The best defence against a perplex'd mind,
What youth endeavours vainly for to find,
What is self-born—begotten by a flame;
What will buy titles before honor or fame,
The dregs of life, when fate all nature's worn,
And next disclose the goddess of green corn—
When Jove descends and pours his fruitful showers,
A rich rob'd plant—the Queen of all the flowers;
Join the initials and you'll find,
The name of a well known divine.

September 5. M—G—T R—.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Solution to the REBUS in your last paper.

GEORGE is the King I believe which I must
take,

And E's the vowel if I don't mistake;
'Tis Orpheus who's the Nine's fam'd ancient son,
And Romulus that founded mighty Rome.

George Washington's great arm did free
This nation from base tyranny,
I now must add the letter E.

See—gentle swain, your Rebus I have solv'd,
'Tis George-street, where lives the maid belov'd.
September 5, 1791. M—R—.

THE MORALIST.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

By inserting this piece in your next Museum, you
will much oblige a SUBSCRIBER.

On HAPPINESS.

HAPPINESS is only to be found in the breast
of the virtuous. But mankind differ in their
opinion of the ways of obtaining it. The miser's
thoughts are, that happiness is only to be found in
wealth, and for that reason he is continually amas-
sing riches without diminishing his store. He grasps
at his intended happiness, but anxious care supplies
its place. The idler thinks it is to be found in the
tavern. The gambler at the card table, or the
drunkard in his wine. The tradesman through the
burry of business. And the King in having it in
his power to command a number of beings like him-
self, and to be honoured by his subjects; but these
respects are vain, and yet the virtuous man can
find happiness in a retired corner of the world, far
from the burry and trumpet of business, in a calm
and undisturbed mind, tilling his ground with plea-
sure, and living on the produce of it. With a vir-
tuous wife and happy offspring, there he spends the
remainder of his life with cheerfulness and content.
He rises to his daily labour with good humour, and
with pleasure returns to his hamlet at night. Such
a picture is truly worthy of our imitation, too ma-
ny, alas! too many grasp at what they think hap-
piness; but they find too late that it ends in discon-
tent. Let us only be pleased with our situation and
we will possess in reality that happiness which others
vainly strive to obtain.

New York, September 5.

SKINNER,

Surgeon Dentist,

WITH sentiments of gratitude acknowledges
the patronage he has hitherto been honor-
ed with in the line of his profession, and respect-
fully informs his friends and the public, that he
will assiduously study to merit every favor.

It is an indisputable truth that a clean, regular,
sound set of teeth, contribute greatly to the beau-
ty of the face, that they are indispensibly neces-
sary to the preservation of a clear and distinct pro-
nunciation, as well as useful in Mallocation; Mr.
Skinner engages to furnish even those who have
been so unfortunate as to loose the whole of their
teeth with any number from a single tooth to a
complete whole set; those he transplants grow as
firm in the jaw as the original teeth, the artificial
are substituted without extracting the old stumps,
or giving the least pain in the operation.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their ori-
ginal whiteness and the breath to its natural sweet-
ness, by removing the tartar, which by negligence
and inattention collects upon the teeth, insinuates
itself under the gums, separates them from the
teeth, eventually occasions their loosening and
falling out of the jaw, and is the first cause of in-
troducing those vitiated juices or scorbutic humors
commonly called the scurvy, evils that ought to be
early noticed and remedied by all classes of people.

Mr. Skinner's intimate knowledge of the prac-
tice and remedies of one of the most eminent Den-
tists in London, enables him to give permanent re-
lief in a few minutes, from the most excruciating
pain proceeding from carious teeth without extract-
ing them, his very low charges (from what has
heretofore been demanded) for operations upon
the teeth, must be satisfactory (it is presumed) to
every person who pleases to consult him, he de-
mands no fee for performing any operation that
does not equal the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S DENTIFRICE POWDER and
TINCTURE for the Teeth and Gums composed
of such medicinal preparations as are particularly
adapted to the preservation of those parts by perpe-
rating in the daily use of them, (after the tartar is
extracted) will give the teeth a beautiful whiteness,
preserve the gums in health, and the breath pure;
they are pleasant to the taste, and destructive to
nothing but disease. Sold by most of the apothec-
aries, stationers and perfumers in New-York,
and the proprietor, No. 27, John-street, opposite
the Play House, with directions, price 3s. each.

N. B. The indigent, afflicted with pains in
the teeth, will be relieved gratis.

New-York, August 15, 1791. 70 4t.

WHEREAS Stephen M'Crea, of the city of
New-York, and Mary his wife, on the
fifteenth day of October, 1784, for securing the
payment of eight hundred pounds, current money of
New-York, on the sixteenth of October, 1785,
with interest at seven per cent. per annum, did
mortgage to Ann Areson, of the same place, widow,
all those certain lots situate in the outward of the
said city, known, distinguished and bounded as fol-
lows, viz: lot No. 619, on the South, by Cheap
Side, and lot No. 620, on the North, by Lombard
Street, each lot containing thirty feet in front and
thirty feet in rear; lot No. 593, on the North, by a
still house belonging to the said Stephen M'Crea
and others; and on the East, by lots belonging to
Anthony Rutgers and others; and on the West, by
lot No. 596, belonging to William Bedlow; lot No.
601, on the front, by Catherine Street, on the
North, by a house and lot then belonging to Gerar-
dus Depeyster; on the West, by the said still house,
and on the East, by lots then belonging to Ann
Banker, Gerardus Depeyster and Henry Rutgers.
AND WHEREAS, the said eight hundred pounds,
with the interest, or part thereof, is still due and
unpaid. **NOTICE** is therefore hereby given, that
the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public

Auction, at the Merchants Coffee-house, in the city
of New-York, on the ninth day of February next
at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, by
virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage,
and pursuant to the directions of the act of the Leg-
islature of this state, made and passed the 27th
day of February, 1788, entitled, "An act to
prevent frauds by mortgages, and for securing the
purchasers of mortgaged estates."—Dated this 6th
day of August, 1791.

69—6 m.

ANN ARESON.

WHEREAS Benjamin Cate, of Newburgh in
the county of Ulster, Innholder, and Ma-
ry his wife, for securing the payment of fifty-
pounds, current money of the State of New-York,
on or before the first day of September, 1790, to-
gether with the lawful interest for the same. The
further sum of £.50 like current money aforesaid,
on or before the 1st day of May, 1791, with the law-
ful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 8
on or before the first day of May, 1792, with
the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of
£.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1793
with the lawful interest thereof. And the further
sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of
May, 1794, together with the lawful interest there-
of, according to the condition of a certain bond or
obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in
the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the said
Benjamin Cate to John Anderson, also of Newburgh
in the county aforesaid, mariner, did, on the day
and year aforesaid, mortgage to the said John
Anderson, All that certain Messuage or Dwelling
House and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, situate
lying and being in Newburgh aforesaid, known and
distinguished in a map or chart made by Colonel
Thomas Palmer, of the township of Newburgh a-
foresaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the
south by lot Number 5, on the west by Water-
street, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the
east by Hudson's River, containing in breadth in
front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each side
100 feet, according to the dimensions of the same
laid down in the map or chart aforesaid. To-
gether with a certain dock or wharf, called and
known by the name of the Continental Dock;
with a covenant in the said mortgage, that in case
default should be made in the payment of any or
either of the said sums of money, at any or either
of the days or times limited and appointed for the
payment of the same. That then it should be
lawful for the said John Anderson, his heirs and
assigns, at any time or times, directly and imme-
diately, after such default should be made, to grant
bargain, sell and dispose of the said mortgaged
premises, and every part and parcel thereof, at Pub-
lic Vendue, pursuant to an act of the legislature of
the State of New-York, in such case made and
provided; and out of the monies arising from
the sale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or
their hands the whole of the aforesaid several sums
of money, as well those that were to become due
at any future period, as those that were then due,
together with interests and costs as by the said
mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the
County of Ulster, reference being thereunto
had, may more fully and at large appear: **AND**
WHEREAS, default has been made in the pay-
ment of one of the said instalments, at the time men-
tioned and appointed in the said mortgage for the
payment thereof. **NOTICE** is therefore hereby
given, that unless the whole amount of the said in-
stalment, together with the interest thereof, due in
and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforesaid,
shall be paid, the said mortgaged premises will
be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Wed-
nesday the twenty-seventh day of October, at twelve
of the clock in the forenoon of the same day, pur-
suant to the powers contained in the said mortgage,
and by force and virtue of the act above-mentioned.
Dated the 21st day of January, Anno Dom. 1791.

141—6 m.

JOHN ANDERSON.